AN IDYL OF THE ROAD. Sierras, 1876. BY BRET HARTE,

Dramatis Personæ: First Tourist. Second Tour-. "Yuba Bill," driver. A stranger.

FIRST TOURIST. Look how the upland plunges into cover, Green when the pines fade sullenly away, Wonderful those onve depths! and wonderful more over—"

"The red dust that rises in a sufficeating way."

PIRST TOURIST. "Small is the soul that cannot soar above it,
Cannot but cling to its ever kindred clay;
Better be you bird, that seems to breathe and love
it—"

"Doubtless a hawk, or some other bird of prey.
Were we, like him, as sure of a dinner,
That on our stomachs could comfortably stay,
Or were the fried ham a shade or two just thinner,
That must confront us at closing of the day;

*Then might you sing like Theocritus or Virgil;
Then might we each make a metrical essay;
But verse just now—I must protest and urge—fil
Fits a digestion by travel led astray."

CHORUS OF PASSENGERS. Speed, Yuba Bill, oh speed us to our dinner; Speed to the sunset that beckons far away."

william of Yuba, O son of Nimshi, headen!
Check thy profanity, but not thy chariot's play.
Tell us, O William, before the shadows darken.
Where, and oh, how shall we dine? O, William

"It ain't my fault, nor the kumpeney's I rockon, Ye can't get ez square meal ez any on the bay, Up at you place whar 'the senset' 'pears to becke Es thet sharp allows in his airy sort o' way.

That whe a place war yer hash ye might hev wrestled. Kept by a woman ez chipper ez a jay— Warm, in her breast all the morning sunshine

nestled; Red on her cheeks all the evening's sunset lay." SECOND TOURIST. Praise is but breath, O chariot compeller! Yet of that hash we would bid thee further say.

YUBA BILL. 'Thar wos a snipe—like you—a fancy tourist, Kem to that ranch ez if to make a stay, Ran off the gal, and ruined jist the purist Critter that lived—"

ETRANGER (quietly). "You're a liar, driver!"

YUNA BILL (reaching for his revolver).

Here, take my lines, somebody---" CHORUS OF PASSENGERS. "Hush, boys, listen, Inside there's a lady! Remember! No affray!"

YUBA BILL. "Ef that man lives, the fault ain't mine nor his'n,

STRANGER. Wait for the sunset that beckons far away,
Then—as you will! But meantime, friends, believe me,
Nowhere on earth lives a purer woman—nay,
If my perceptions do surely not decove me,
She is the lady we have 'inside' to-day.

As for the man-you see that blackened pine tree Up which the green vine creeps heavenward away He was that scarred trunk, and she the vine tha

Sweetly Clothed him with life again and lifted— SECOND TOURIST.

How know you this?" Yes, but pray-

STRANGER.

YUBA BILL. "The h-II you say !"

"I TOLD YOU SO."

"Kiyi! Come 'way from dar, you varment," said a voice, and a colored girl of perhaps 15 years darted forward and caught in her arms a little yellow bundle of hair, which, like an animated mop, was busily scrubbing Maria's rich black

Now, my sister is a very dignified her pet aversion. This was an "occa- the next seat. and Maria forgot her stateliness and shricked,

"La, ma'am, he won't burt you. Neber bites nobody 'cept rats, 'n' mice, 'n' cats, 'n' sich like. But he's went 'n' covered your dress with dirt. You'd better come in an' let marm brush it off. Lie down dar, sah !" said the girl, ad- to be done now?" ministering a sharp cuff to the struggling

"Now, Cynthy, what's that dog ben a doin' now?" said a voice in tones of mild complaint, as a good-looking negress appeared at the door of the house by which we were standing. Maria's glance at the dress was expressive, and the woman immediately rejoined, "Come right in here, ma'am, an' I'll brush it off in no time, An' Cynthy, you jes' shet Towzer up in the back yard, an' don' ye let him out agin to-day."

Cynthy disappeared in obedience to

her mother's mandate, and Maria and I me to the depot, and we watched closely followed the latter into the house,

'Cynthy does pester me 'most to soiled skirt with brisk, yet skillful, away, Cynthy, with a very-much-sobered strokes. "Sometimes I think she never and bewildered countenance, hat and gets me to laughin' too; she's good na- trouble; I thought you'd went n' left me. tured, Cynthy is. You can't get her mad

graciously, restored to good humor as little time to spare, her dress was restored to its pristine brightness,

the diffikilty is to find somebody to be willing to do it."

" I will try it," I said, laconically, Both looked at me; Maria in horror-struck emazement, Mrs. Johnson in a sort of pleased surprise,

to succeed with her, I will send her back

her, I'm sure'l ought not to say a word who did not know her, was always exagainst her goin'. I shall miss the child, ceedingly gracious toward him. But though, I 'spect; for she's comp'ny for me of she is lezy." Then rising and going to the door, she called: "Cynthy, where be ye? Come right in here this minit. Drat the chile! ef she ain't on the top of that lence again. Cynthy, come down this minit or I'll cynthy, come down this minit or I'll cynthy, come down this minit or I'll cynthy, come down the complete come which was not much used. Cynthy the skin most off yer back," atterwhip the skin most off yer back," uttering the fierce threat in the mildest of
wont, to see what mischief they could
we should have a deposit of dry salt over
we should have a deposit of dry salt over tones. It was effectual, however, and a find to perpetrate, entered the moment later Cynthy made her appearance grinning, with dancing eyes, apparently not in the least intimidated by the impending door.

In was electual, however, and a mid to perpetrate, entered the half chamber, climbed out of the window, creptstealthily along and peeped through the impending door.

Upon the dressing table, in tempting

ed in the least, for, when her mother had told her of the offer, she added: "An' yer goin', too; an', ef you don't behave yerself an' try to larn somethin', I don' know but I'll sen' ye to prison or de Reform School.

will want him for company when you are gone," I answered.

"Wal, eny dog'll do ef it's only a dog," Cynthy responded, looking entirely sat-

auxious to see you.

Aunt Cuped was by nature spicy-not to say peppery. The cars approached a way station.

Here my friends left the train and I stepped into the next car, where I found but 'pears like I can't help it, nohow."

my relative with a portentous frown on It "'peared" so to me many times her brow.

"Goodness me, Dora! it takes you long enough, I hope, to get here," her characteristic greeting. "I'm on my way down to your house to make a visit. I haven't sent any word to your mother, because I didn't decide to go family, and don't expect you to put your self out for me.

That was what she always said, and she exacted more attention than all the rest of our guests put together. I sat chatting until the train approached the terminus of the road, and then said: "I left the young colored girl in the next car and must go back now, for I'm afraid she will be worried at being left alone, and as she has never traveled she won't know what to do."

"What in the name of common sense are you going to do with her?" asked Aunt Cuped, with a sniff-she hated ne-

"I am going to try to train her up in the way she should go, and make a good servant of her," I answered lightly.

"And have your labor for your pains," she growled, twitching her shawl viciously about her shoulders. "Go along to your charming protege, do."

And I went, and found-an empty "Why, what has become of her?" gasped, my heart sinking down, down; between Aunt Cuped and Cynthy life

lady, but, like the rest of her sex, she are would looking for anybody, can scream upon occasions, and dogs are ma'am?" said a plain-looking man in "Yes, a young colored girl. I left toilette."

her here asleep a short time ago."
"She got off at the last station. She "She got off at the last station. She it required considerable moral courage woke up when the cars stopped and then for a woman to go, looking like a fright, went out !"

"She must have thought I had left

The cars stopped and I went back to after, I do not pretend to say how long, Auat Cuped. I explained the matter in for somehow or somewhy that was the

"A bad beginning," she said, tartly,
"Makes a good ending," I subjoined,
hopefully, "I am going to telegraph
back to Woodbury, and I don't doubt but that Cynthy will arrive in the next

make her appearance. She accompanied

for some signs of the errant damsel.

The passengers had apparently all left said Mrs. Johnson, brushing the the cars, and, just as we were turning will larn to be anything. "Tain't but shawl awry, and altogether a decidedly what she's smart enough of she'd only woe-begone appearance, stepped down try, but she won't. She'd ruther play upon the platform. As she caught sight with the dog and laze round in the sun of me the poor child's face lighted up, than to work, an' it don't do no good to and she sprung forward, sobbing, "Oh, scold, not a bit. She on'y laughs and Miss Dora, I didn't go for to make

"I was only in another car, I should not think of leaving you. Now we must "I should think it would be a good hurry; we have just time to catch the thing for her to live in some family who train home. Good-by, Sallie, I must would take pains to teach her, and thus defer my visit until another time," I make a good servant of her," Maria said said, hastily, seeing that we had very

The clock struck 9 as Cynthy and 4. tired and hungry, dragged our weary "So 'twould, ma'am, I do think; but limbs up the front staps. As the door opened I heard Aunt Cuped saying, She's a Quixotic little fool, and if she doesn't repent her bargain I miss my guess, that's all."

I have mentioned our dog Neptune. He and Cynthy immediately became the "I live fifty miles from here, in firmest friends. He would do anything M.— I am willing to take Cynthy home with me, and will give her a fair trial. If I find then that I am not likely had a neighbor, a wealthy but bashed of had a neighbor, a wealthy but bashful bachelor of 60. He was in the habit of "Ef yer are willin' to be plagued with was still a fine-looking woman to those

In a few words the matter was before proximity, lay her wig and cap. An make a covering 900 feet in depth,

her, not that her inclination was consulted in the least, for, when her mother had told her of the offer, she added: "An' put her hand in, and drew the tempting article toward her.

Two hours later mother and I seated ourselves upon the piazza to enjoy the declining day. Mr. Lochabar, our bachelor neighbor, joined us after a lit-Got any dog down dar, Miss i 'cause bachelor neighbor, joined us after a little, and we were enjoying a pleasant couldn't car' him with me, I s'pose, nohow," Cynthy said meditatively, looking at me.

"We have a large Newfoundland dog; too big for you to carry in your arms, however. No, I don't think we could have Towzer, too; besides, your mother will went him for company when you are discovered by the said of countenances, came Cynthy, and, trotting closely at her side, Nep, with Aunt Cuped's cap and wig tied securely upon his head. A funnier sight I never saw; I laugh now when I think of it. In spite of the audacity of the trick and our direful forebodings of Aunt Cuped's wrath, mother and I joined Mr. Lochabar's outburst of laughter for an instant, when suddenly from the window above

der and wiser man.

Cynthy received her merited scolding, and promised with wild wailing to do better in future.

"I don't mean to be bad, Miss Dora, 'peared" so to me many times in course of her short "Reign of Terror." Aunt Cuped left us the next morning,

and did not return for more than a year. For a short time there was an amendment in Cynthy's ways. She seemed to try to do as we told her, and I began to on installments, nor will the poorer pubhope that my experience would not prove an ignominious failure. I rejoiced pre-them outright. until yesterday. But then I'm in the an ignominious failure. I rejoiced prematurely, however; the impression made by her escapade grew fainter and fainter, and, at the end of a fortnight, she was as bad as ever. The number and fertility of her mischievous inventions were wonderfut; I could almost find it in my much-

tried soul to admire them at times, One morning early in the fall I was busily engaged in sweeping my room, when the door-bell rang. Peeping through the blinds I beheld a young gentleman whom I had frequently met at sister Maria's. "Run to the door, Cynthy," I exclaimed, hurriedly, beginning to take down my hair from its crimping-

"Is Miss Templeton at home?" heard a manly voice say. "La, yes, sah! Walk right in de par-

lor, sah. Yer'll have time to look at all de pictures in de stellyscope while she's combin' out her frizzes an' a changin'

"That horrible child!" I exclaimed in vexation. My resolution was quickly taken. I wound my hair upon its pins again, retied my soiled apron, and marched grimly down to meet my guest.

"I shall not apologize for my appearwas rendered a burden to me just then. ance." I said, after we had exchanged greetings, "for I take it for granted that you would rather excuse my dishabille than to wait while I make an elaborate

I felt rather proud of my feat, too, for into the presence of a gentleman for whom she entertains—well, a high opinher," I said, disconsolately. "What is ion. This young man possessed equal to be done now?" for somehow or somewhy that was the shortest morning I ever knew, Cynthy's voice at the parlor door said meditatively,

four hours, and I spent the interval at an old school friend's, who insisted upon my staying all night if Centle. that I did not pour out the vials of my wrath upon her devoted head, but contented myself with sending her away.

One cold night in November just as we were about separating to go to our rooms Cynthy rushed down stairs screaming, "Oh! oh! my bed's afire! my bed's afire!" Father rushed up at an equal pace, hurriedly directing us to bring up water and old pieces of carpet. For some minutes there was lively work, but at last the flames were entirely subdued, and the bedstead a blackened, dripping, forlorn-looking object enough. It seems that in her rumaging Cynthy had un-

room to warm her bed, say one word, Dora, Cynthy must go," I recognized the tone. Cynthy went,

and Nep was her only mourner; but he was a very sincere one. And didn't Maria nod her head in the most exasperating, triumphant manner, saying quietly, "I told you so?"

Salt of the Sea.

Scientific men in all ages have been puzzled to assign plausible reasons for the saltishness of sea water. Two-thirds of the globe may be said to be covered by

Insanity Among Negroes. the sea; and, therefore, taking an average depth at 3,000 yards, and that this body of water contains 31 per cent. of salt, we have consequently existing in the sea no that the few which occurred were sent to we should have a deposit of dry salt over | ing as an asylum for negroes, and there the entire bottom of the seas equal to are already 300 inmates. The hard 150 yards in thickness. Were it all taken struggle for a livelihood and intoxicating from the sea and spread equally over the liquors of the worst quality are at the whole surface of the dry land, it would bottom of the new disease among the

The Sewing-Machine Monopoly Burst.

The patent on the Batchelder needleplate for sewing machines has expired, and is now common property. This is the last of the patents held by three of the largest and best-known sewing-ma-chine companies combined. These companies have, by royalties exacted from other companies, controlled the business. The only patent now remaining in force relates simply to the minor details of construction.

The expiration of these patents will undoubtedly work very important changes in the sewing-machine trade, and reduce the enormous prices which have hitherto prevailed. For many years outside companies have paid royalties of from \$1 to \$3 on

"Wal, eny dog II doe it is only a dog,"
Cynthy responded, looking entirely satisfied.

Four days later we started on our homeward journey. Mrs. Johnson lissed Cynthy with tears in her eyes, at the same time giving her sharp instructions as to her future behavior.

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and in a moment more we were off. I had seated Cynthy by the window that she might see everything. I sat with a party of friends across the aisle. It was Cynthy's first experience in traveling, and her exchamations of wonder and detight, her frequent boundings in and out of her seat, her open mouth and snapping eyes were a constant source of amusement to the occupants of the car. After a while the monotony of the ride subdued her spirits, and at last I looked toward her only to see her with her head thown back and month wide open enjoying a very andible slumber. The gentleman of our party, who had left us a few moments before, now returned, saying: "Miss Templeton, your All shouse and up the stairs, which she did not descend again that night.

bars outburst of langhter for an instant, the window above deach mantants about a she middled in she middled by them. One company is said to have paid as high as \$80,000 per annum in royalties of for a term of ten years, and at this outly their profits were still enormous. It is a fact of special interest to poor seam-tashing even a can stanting "on end, like quills upon the freful porcupine." In her frenzy she darted forward, and, seizing and her exclamations of wonder and detight, her frequent boundings in and out of her requent to boundings in and out of her requent to the occupants of the car, After a while the monotony of the ride subdued her spirits, and at last I looked toward her only to see her with her head thrown back and month wide open enjoying a very andible slumber. The gent of the ride with the production of the ride is a fact of special interest to poor semitation of darkness!

Cynthy's first experience in traveling, and her exclamations of wonder and details each machine manufactured by them, few moments before, now returned, saying: "Miss Templeton, your Aunt Cuped is in the next car and is very invitation to tea, and went home a "sad-invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision of the immense proportions of the swing-invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of their patents necessitates. Some idea of the immense proportions of the swing-invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the protection of the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and in the unsupervision which the invitation to tea, and invitation to tea, an machine business may be gathered from the fact that one company last year sold the fact that one company last year sold over 260,000 machines, and has about \$12,000,000 invested in its business. Another company has about \$8,000,000 invested, and some others do not fall far behind these large figures. A great reduction in the price of machines is to immediately ensue. It is expected now that the prices of machines will be comparatively so reasonable that the comparatively so the comparatively

Who They Are.

The Miridites, whom the Turks are now fighting, are a tribe of Albanian Christians, of Greek extraction, and living near Greece. They have always been turbulent and troublesome to the Turks, though at times would make common cause with their rulers, and then would furnish among the best and bravest soldiers to be found in the Ottoman army. During the Greek revolu-tion of 1821-9 they were disposed to side with their congeners in race and religion, but ill-feeling born of chronic quarrels between the Greekish tribes led to their offers of assistance being repelled. At the siege of Tripolizza, Oct. 5, 1821, 3,000 Albanians, who formed part of the garrison of the place, offered to unite with the Greek assailants, but the latter repelled the offer, and, succeeding in forcing their way into the place, began a terrible massacre, in which no distiction was made between Albanian and Turk. Notwithstanding this, the Albanians came over to the help of the Greeks in the siege of Arta, but were again treated so badly that they became the bitter enemies of the Revolutionists. It was in an attack upon the Miridites that Marco Bozarris lost his life, while inciting his Suliote followers to

Strike—till the last armed foe expires; Strike—for your altars and your fires; Strike—for the green graves of your sires, God and your native land,

Haman Hair.

The trade in human hair continues to increase at Marseilles, and it has now became a staple article of commerce in that city. Six or seven years ago the annual quantity imported did not exceed sixteen tons, but it had increased in 1873 "Wal, de frizzin' pins don't seem to make no differences I see. But, Lor, I was thought that this total would never was thought that this total would never dunno's dey scratch eny more'n whiskers be exceeded, but the returns for 1876 have already falsified the prediction, as My companion burst into a peal of during the past year ninety-two tons were registered as having arrived at Marseilles. Formerly all the hair imported into Marseilles came from Italy, but that country has been unable to meet the increasing demand, and a brisk trade has been opened with the extreme East. Thus of the ninety-two tons imported last year forty-three came from Italy, while China supplied thirty-six, Turkey five, and Japan three tons, the remainder being made up of importations from Egypt, India, Germany, Belgium, Spain and Algeria. The total quantity of hair imported into France last year is estimated at 122 tons, value, \$900,000.

A Man's Fight With a Panther.

Savage animals are not yet extinct in earthed an old warming pan, and, the Nermont, as Thomas Peggington, of night being cold, had filled it with live East Richford, found to his cost a few coals and stealthily carried it up to her mornings ago. He was on his way to his sugar orchard, in company with his Of course, in her usual hap-hazard dog, when he suddenly came face to face fashion, she managed to upset it, and hence the conflagration. She was put to pieces in a twinkling, and the beast bed in one of the other rooms, and we then turned his attention to Mr. Pegreturned to the sitting room once more, gington, who, though unarmed, kept his For a moment we looked at each other presence of mind, and avoided the creatwithout speaking, and then mother said, ure's first spring by falling on his face, in those very calm tones indicative of The second time he was caught by the desperate and unchanging resolve, "It shoulder, and a desperate struggle fol-will be the house next. You need not lowed, both rolling over and over on the ground, and finally falling over a precipice twenty feet high, which ended the combat. Mr. Peggington lay unconscious for several hours until found by his friends, and he is so severely injured that his recovery is doubtful. panther has not been seen since the ray, but it is thought he was badly hurt by the fall, and a party of hunters are

Until recently insanity was almost unknown among the negroes of the Southern States. So isolated were the cases Africans.

Superstition.

A panacea, or "cure-all," is one of the myths of the age of superstition. Dr. R. V. Pierce does not recommend any one or even his whole list of standard remedies as adequate to cure every disease. For severe lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and chronic lung diseases, he believes his Golden Medical Discovery is unsurpassed, but it will not cure you if your lungs are half wasted by consumption. The Discovery not only exercises a potent influence over pulmonary affections, by reason of its pectoral properties, but possesses also the most valuable alterative, or blood-cleansing properties, and is therefore a sovereign remedy in blood and skin affections. But, while it will cure scrofulous and other ulcers or sores, blotches, pimples and eruptions, it will not cure cancer, nor does its manufacturer claim any such merit for it as it done by proprietors of other blood-cleansing medicines, who dishonestly try to deceive the afficted into the belief that their preparations will accomplish impossibilities. By reason of its real intrinsic merit it has a sale surpassing that of any other blood and cough medicine.

The Debris of the System

Must either pass through its natural channels of exit, the bowels, the kidneys and the pores, or, in default thereof, poison and disorder the fluids of the system. In order to effect the complete expulsion of this dangerous refuse, the organs through which it passes off must be active and unobstructed. Fortunately there is a certain means of rendering them so when they are not. Hostotter's Stomach Bitters stimulate the action of the excretory organs, and, by diffusing a genial warmth through the circulation, encourage moderate perspiration. By this triple effect the exodus of the foscal and other waste matters are encouraged, and the system freed from periodic through through the system freed from periodic thro The Debris of the System to their local health.

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